

ARCHIBALD E. GARDNER 1864

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Archibald E. was the fourth child of Robert and Mary Ann Carr Gardner. He was born at St. George, Utah, October 26, 1864. His parents had been called to settle that part of the Territory. He spent his young manhood years in St. George, took advantage of the educational opportunities there and spent one year at the Brigham Young Academy, at Provo.

When about twenty years of age, he left to work for his sister, Margaret Miller, in Murray. He worked for her for fourteen years, then went back to St. George for a few years' visit. On his return he married Annie Anderson, in the Salt Lake Temple.

She was born in Brandon Durham, England, July 1, 1863. She first came to Logan, where she was reared by her grandparents. Her own parents died when she was but a baby.

Archibald and Annie had four children: Vernal Delroy, born May 26, 1897; Bertha, Merl, born January 15, 1899; Robert La Varre, and Margaret La Vonne (twins), born February 14, 1901. La Varre died, November 23, 1904; La Vonne died February 14, 1916, and Annie, the mother, died June 29, 1925.

Soon after his marriage, Archibald went to work for the American Smelting and Refining Company in Murray and continued in their employment for twenty-four years. Then the Company gave him a pension for his efficient service.

His son Delroy, after completing the work of the grade school, attended the Granite High School. There he was active in dramatics, and secretary of the Student Body. Later he attended the Utah Agricultural College, at Logan where he was editor of "Student Life" and Student Body President. He served in the World War, then returned to the College and graduated from that Institution in 1922. In September of that year he married Irene Rich, a grand-daughter of Apostle Charles Rich.

Delroy was principal of the High School at Grace, Idaho for three years. In 1925, he attended the Harvard University. From it he received his Masters Degree, in the School of Business Administration. He returned to the U.A.C. and became a professor in that institution.

ELLA GARDNER McQUARRIE HATCH

Ella Gardner was the fourth child of Robert and Mary Ann Carr Gardner. She was born December 4, 1867, in St. George, and throughout the years of her residence there was a devoted church worker.

On December 4, 1884, she was married in the St. George Temple to Hector Allen McQuarrie, son of Hector Allen and Agnes Grey McQuarrie. Her husband's birth date was August 1852, and his birth place St. George. Their union was blessed with six sons and daughters. They and their birth dates follow: Zella, June 12, 1886; Hector, August 8, 1888; Hortense, July 17, 1891; Marie, November 23, 1894; Ann, May 11, 1897; Rulon, June 1, 1901.

Ella and Hector McQuarrie were one of the most popular couples in St. George and many said they were the handsomest young couple of their day in the community. Both were active in Church work. He served as a missionary in Ireland and in the Central States in this country. He died in Salt Lake City, February 9, 1926.

For many years Ella was an enthusiastic teacher in the St. George Fourth Ward Primary Association. Also she served as its president and later she was a member of the Primary Stake Board. Her radiant personality and enthusiasm for this work qualified her for outstanding success in it. She won the love and respect of the young people with whom she was brought into contact.

She inherited from both her father and mother a keen sense of humor, and a cordial spirit of hospitality. Her home, like that of her mother, was always a gathering place for young and old. This resulted in closely knitting the family ties. She was idolized by her children to whom she always was a bosom companion.

After her family was grown, and her youngest daughter, Ann, married, she moved, with her to Logan, Utah. Here she later married H. E. Hatch in the Logan Temple.

In Logan, as in St. George, she gathered around her a host of warm, admiring friends, and continued her activities in Church work. She served as President of the Logan First Ward Religion Class, and as Second Counselor of the Primary Association of that ward. Also she was president of the Cache County Daughters of the Pioneers.

After the death of her husband, Mr. Hatch, she moved to Ogden, Utah, to be near her four children and families residing there. These were Zella, Hector, Marie and Rulon. Her other daughters, Hortense and Ann and families were then residing in New York.

There seemed to be born in the blood of Ella, coming down from her mother, Mary Ann, a special quality of kindness. It was not that patronizing kindness given by crude hands but rather magnanimous. It was for all classes. It gave her friends that feeling of importance of being somebody and being useful to somebody. That is one of the great cravings of human beings. This in turn was passed on down to her own children.

There is a simple example of its far reaching importance. During the severest part of the depression her daughter Hortense had the opportunity of taking charge, as manager of one of New York's largest department stores. It was failing at the time. She had had no experience in merchandising or business.

But she knew one of the secrets of kindness. The first things she did was to tell all the clerks to give every customer courteous attention. She told every clerk to give every customer credit for having intelligence enough to know what they wanted and to assist them in purchasing it. She told them not to try to force the ideas of the clerks in styles and models on the customers. She then went out to the customers in their homes to find from them the kind of a store they wished to trade in. She organized committees to offer suggestions for improved service.

Immediately the customers felt important. They liked Hortense and every clerk that followed her advice. They liked the store. Profits climbed up and up while other stores in New York were failing all around.

Like her mother and her grandmother, she knew how to wear her clothes. She was considered one of the best dressed women in New York.

In the fall of 1862, almost eighty years before, her grandfather had passed the little settlement of Harrisburg on his way to St. George. When he saw the women and children dressed